

# WAR REMINISCENCES.

## AFTER TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

A Confederate Commander Strangely Learns the Result of a Shot.

When the Washington artillery was at Morgan City last Fourth of July there were many striking incidents that sprang out of the ceremonies of dedicating Fort Star and of practicing with the solid shot. The whole day the war and its memories were kept before the people, but it was not a re-awakening in which the bloody shirt had any play, but more of a thoughtful retrospection, in which the recalling of battles was not with bitterness but with an impartial sadness. Among all the happenings of the day none were more singular and noteworthy than one which occurred to Col. Richardson, the commander of the battalion.

It was during the time when the batteries were firing shell at the two targets, which looked like tiny handkerchiefs on the water, they were so far away. A good shot was fired, and the spectators were applauding the excellent marksmanship, and the colonel stepped up to the gun to commend the gunner, when, without cause or without knowing why, the memory of a similar shot which had been fired twenty-nine years ago, almost to the very day, flashed into his mind, when he had stepped up to a gunner and complimented him in much the same style.

It was when he was in Fort Mahone at the siege of Petersburg, which was



"DID YOU FIRE THAT SHOT?"

known as Fort "Damnation," when the shot twenty-nine years before had been fired, and the Fourth of July was almost the anniversary of the very day. Instead of white targets for a mark it had been the tops of two Sibley tents, which peeped over the ramparts of Fort "Hell," just opposite Fort "Damnation." They were the tents of the federal officers. He knew that from a deserter who had informed him, also that the officers of the whole command held a daily consultation there, and that he could tell the time from the fact that they hitched their horses around the tents. Col. Richardson was then a captain in the Washington artillery, and he conceived the idea of scoring a point on the federals by firing on the tents just at the time of the daily consultation. He selected the best gunner in his command and told him what he wanted him to do, and that was to load and prepare the guns for a special shot which he was going to direct them to make the ensuing day. The young captain was sure that he had gunners he could depend upon, and to make his triumph complete he asked Gen. Mahone to be present when the shots were to be fired.

It was noon the next day when the horses of the federal officers were seen collected around the two tents. The gunners were told to train their guns upon them and to be certain to make their shots tell. Those two shots were made the center of the interest of those in Fort "Damnation" for that day, for the word was passed around that the destruction of the officers' tents was to be attempted.

After a deal of preliminary arrangements the two shots were fired and the tops of the two Sibley tents disappeared like card houses in a gale of wind. The success of the shots was the signal for cheering on the part of the confederates. Gen. Mahone complimented the accuracy of the artillerymen, and it was then that the captain stepped to the gunner and expressed his approbation in much the same way that he used to the one that made the good shot at Morgan City. But there had always been a tinge of dissatisfaction about that shot at the federal tents, and that was that he had never ascertained whether anyone had been hurt in the tents, and for the twenty-nine intervening years that one thought had pervaded the whole incident.

With these thoughts in his mind Col. Richardson turned away from the gunner at Morgan City, and at that moment one of Morgan City's prominent citizens, Mr. Gray, stepped to the colonel's side and said:

"Isn't this Col. Richardson?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have been wanting to meet you for many years, ever since I heard that you had been in Fort 'Damnation' at the same time that I was in Fort 'Hell'."

"Yes," said the colonel, "and when were you in Fort 'Hell'?"

"In July, 1864; in fact, just twenty-nine years ago to-day," answered Mr. Gray.

The colonel instantly thought of those two shots, and wondered if his curiosity was to be satisfied. "Do you remember a day while you were opposite me at Fort 'Hell,' when the tents of the officers were taken down by two shots which were almost simultaneous?"

The stranger did not reply for a full minute. A shadow seemed to fall over him, his eyes grew dark, and he stepped back and surveyed the colonel from head to foot. Then he broke out, feelingly: "Hang you! I shall never forget those shots. They swept away the flower of my corps. My first lieutenant was killed, and the leg of my second lieutenant was shot off and five others were killed. And did you fire that shot?"

The deep feeling of the man was evident, but a moment later he said:

"Well, colonel, you are now teaching your young soldiers to serve the flag for which my officers laid down their lives. It is Kismet. Let us take a drink."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## A CORPS BADGE.

An Instance of Gen. Sherman's Sense of Humor.

"The following telegraphic correspondence I do not remember to have ever seen in print, and as it was between two men who were somewhat conspicuous during and since the war, I will give it as near verbatim as I now recollect it.

"While Gen. Thomas was in Nashville, preparing to strike the blow which resulted in the complete annihilation of Hood's army, the command of Gen. A. J. Smith was ordered there, and arrived just in time to take a very active and important part in the two days' battles and was in advance of the army in the pursuit of Hood; in fact, Gen. Smith followed Hood across the Tennessee river to Corinth, Miss., where he found that Hood's army had vanished, and as there was no enemy to fight or chase, and being somewhat of a hustler, as we would term him now, he was at a loss to know just what to do, so he telegraphed Gen. Sherman as follows:

"I am here in command of the wandering tribes of Israel, without a name and without a number. Where shall I go and what shall I do?"

"This dispatch came through Gen. Schofield's headquarters, to which I was attached, and which was then at Clifton, Tenn., and was immediately forwarded to Gen. Sherman. The reply came quickly, and shows that Gen. Sherman appreciated the situation, and could be humorous even in the midst of 'grim visaged war.' He said:

"Continue on your peripatetic course until you arrive at the land of Canby, where you will receive both a name and a number. Your corps badge is a comet.

W. T. SHERMAN.  
"Gen. Canby was at that time at Mobile, Ala., in command of the department of the Gulf."—G. A. Lyon, in Worcester Veteran.

## SOLDIER TO THE CORE.

Intrepid Corporal Ross Was Made of the True Heroic Stuff.

Corporal Edward P. Ross of company B, Eighth New Hampshire volunteers, was one of the bravest men I ever knew in service. At the first assault on Port Hudson, May 27, 1863, he was the only one of the color guard that escaped being either killed or wounded, and carried the colors to the ditch outside the works.

On the 14th of June, 1863, the Eighth New Hampshire was ordered to lead the charge, going in as a double line of skirmishers, the colors not to be taken into action. Corporal Ross was sick and excused from duty by the surgeon and was also exempt from duty with the company by reason of being detailed on the color guard. My rank at that time was first sergeant.

When the company fell in at three a. m. on the morning of the charge, I noticed Corporal Ross in the ranks. I said to him: "Ross, you are not obliged to go in with the boys; you are excused from duty." He replied that if the old Eighth was to lead the charge into Port Hudson, he should go with it. When within about one hundred yards of the works he was shot through the leg, between the knee and the hip. With the assistance of comrades, he tied his handkerchief above the wound, using his bayonet to twist it tight.

A comrade, who was wounded in the hand, offered to help him to the rear, but he said: "No, the boys are in a tight place, and I can do some good in keeping the rebs from working the gun on the parapet just in front."

He was found dead after the battle, having fired away a large part of his ammunition. His musket was firmly



THE MUSKET GRASPED IN ONE HAND.

grasped in one hand, while a cartridge was partly rammed home, the ramrod being still in the muzzle.

He enlisted from Antrim, N. H., October 12, 1861, at the age of nineteen, and was only twenty-one years of age when killed. His body lies in an unknown grave, having been buried in a trench on the field, with over one hundred others, mostly members of the Eighth New Hampshire and Fourth Wisconsin. His name is engraved on the soldiers' monument at Antrim, N. H.—Boston Journal.

## Mosquito Nets in War.

"Speaking of mosquitoes," said the man on the veranda, "there were issued to some of the troops in certain parts of the south in the course of the civil war in this country from 1861 to 1865, mosquito nets, which might be called individual nets, for they were one to a person. The nets when set in position were about six feet long, three feet high and three feet wide. Tapes ran along the top edges and extended in loose ends at the four corners. When the net was set up for use these corner tapes were tied around four sticks, little corner posts, driven into the ground. It might to some seem amusing, the idea of issuing mosquito nets to troops engaged in actual service; they might think that men in constant danger of being bitten by cannon balls and bullets would have little fear of mosquitoes, but this would be merely the superficial view of persons not fully acquainted with the mosquito."—N. Y. Sun.

## SATISFYING A GRUDGE.

He Was Bound to Get Even With the Government.

"Any letters here for Absalom Jacobson?" asked the tall, loose-jointed man with yellow hair and a tuft of faded whiskers on the extreme southern frontier of his pointed chin.

The village postmaster got up from his chair and looked through the J box.

"None," he replied.

"Any papers?"

The postmaster examined the contents of another pigeon hole.

"No papers for Jacobson."

"Letters for Alabena Dul-scena Reeta Hayercraft?"

"I don't think there are."

"Wish ye'd look an' see."

The postmaster looked through the H boxes.

"None."

"Anything fur Barker Eals?"

"No."

"Guess ye'd better look."

The official inspected the boxes again.

"Just as I told you. Nothing for Eals."

"Sime Polhemus?"

Another weary search through stuffed pigeon-holes.

"Nothing for Polhemus."

The persistent man at the window kept it up till the postmaster had ascertained by personal investigation that there was neither letter nor paper in the office for Giles Ruggles, Emery Wheelhouse, Barney Stedman, Hickory Twyman, Nelson McPelt, Jarvis Kingsbury, or Homer Pearce, and then made way reluctantly for an impatient agriculturist from the Bainbridge neighborhood who had been waiting five minutes and was becoming threatening and dangerous.

"What made you ask for all those folks' mail?" inquired an acquaintance, as the man with the faded chin-whiskers stepped outside the building. "Do they live out in your section?"

"No. They don't live anywhere's I know of."

"Then what did you mean by making the postmaster go to all that trouble for nothing?"

"I've been askin' fur mail at this awful fur mighty near seven months an' never got a blamed thing," replied the other with a vindictive chuckle, "an' I'm a-gittin' even with the government. B'gosh! That's all!"—Chicago Tribune.

"There, I knew something was in the wind," said the western farmer sadly to himself, as, through a crack in the cellar wall he saw his new barn sailing along on the crest of a cyclone.—Boston Courier.

## Cheap Excursions to the West.

An exceptionally favorable opportunity for visiting the richest and most productive sections of the west and northwest will be afforded by the series of low rate harvest excursions which have been arranged by the North-Western Line. Tickets for these excursions will be sold on August 23d, September 13th and October 13th, 1863, to points in Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Manitoba, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming and Utah, and will be good for return passage within twenty days from date of sale. Stop-over privileges will be allowed on going trip in territory to which the tickets are sold. For further information call on or address Ticket Agents of connecting lines. Circulars giving rates and detailed information will be mailed free, upon application to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago.

"One of you boys has been stealing raisins again; I have found the seeds on the roof. Which one of you was it?" Tommy—"It wasn't me; I swallowed the seeds in mine."—Little Bits.

## Growing Old Pleasantly.

The cheerful old folks you can find are those wise enough to mitigate the infirmities of age with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest tonic in declining years, infirmity, delicate health and convalescence. It stimulates digestion, renews appetite and sleep, and insures regular action of the liver and bowels. Against malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaints it is a reliable safeguard.

LATE revelers singing "There's no place like home" always stop the melody just before they get there and creep upstairs in their stocking feet.—Boston Transcript.

ARE you busy? Are you making money? If so, stick to it; you are fortunate. If you are not, then get busy; that is, get busy to cure to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va. They can show you how to enter quickly upon a profitable work.

WHEN a woman sets her face against anything it usually has to go—except it happens to be a mistake.—Troy Press.

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE sailor knows how to tighten a line. He's tight on it.

## THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.	
FLOUR—No. 2 Red Winter.	67 1/2 @ 68 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter.	68 @ 69
CORN—No. 2.	48 1/2 @ 49 1/2
OATS—Mixed Western.	25 @ 26
RYE—Western.	54 1/2 @ 55
PORK—New Mess.	14 7/8 @ 15
LARD—Prime Western.	7 1/2 @ 8
BUTTER—Western.	14 @ 15
CHEESE—Part skims.	14 1/2 @ 15
EGGS—Western.	14 1/2 @ 15
CATTLE—Prime to best.	3 3/4 @ 3 1/2
SHEEP.	3 @ 3 1/2
HOGS.	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
CLEVELAND.	
FLOUR—Country XX White.	3 30 @ 3 80
WHEAT—No. 2.	4 00 @ 4 65
CORN—No. 2.	2 60 @ 3 00
OATS—No. 2.	57 1/2 @ 58
RYE—No. 2.	45 @ 46
TARPS—Choice to fancy.	35 @ 38
BUTTER—Choice to fancy.	17 @ 22 1/2
CHEESE—York State.	9 1/2 @ 10
EGGS—Strictly fresh.	13 1/2 @ 14
POTATOES—New, per bush.	2 25 @ 2 75
SEEDS—Timothy.	1 80 @ 2 10
CLIVER.	7 50 @ 7 75
HAY—Baled.	9 50 @ 10 00
Bulk on market.	13 00 @ 17 00
CATTLE—Prime to best.	3 00 @ 4 00
HOGS.	5 25 @ 5 50
CINCINNATI.	
FLOUR—Family.	2 00 @ 2 15
WHEAT—No. 2.	54 1/2 @ 55
CORN—No. 2.	44 @ 45
RYE—No. 2.	24 1/2 @ 25
OATS—No. 2.	49 1/2 @ 50
HOGS.	4 1/2 @ 4 40
TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter.	60 @ 60 1/2
CORN—No. 2.	41 1/2 @ 42
OATS—No. 2.	21 @ 21 1/2
BUFFALO.	
BEEVES—Best.	4 50 @ 5 00
Fair to good.	4 25 @ 4 50
SHEEP—Best.	4 10 @ 4 75
Fair to good.	3 50 @ 4 40
HOGS—Good to choice Yorks.	6 25 @ 6 35
Packers and mediums.	6 00 @ 6 25
PITTSBURGH.	
BEEVES—Best.	4 50 @ 4 80
Common to fair.	3 40 @ 3 80
SHEEP—Best.	4 50 @ 4 60
Fair to good.	3 50 @ 4 65
HOGS—Heavy weights.	5 50 @ 5 70
Mediums.	5 00 @ 5 15
PHILADELPHIA.	
WOOL—Western.	20 @ 26
Unwashed.	21 @ 28

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THE ROYAL Baking Powder surpasses all others in leavening power, in purity and wholesomeness, and is used generally in families, exclusively in the most celebrated hotels and restaurants, by the United States Army and Navy, and wherever the best and finest food is required. All teachers of cooking schools and lecturers upon culinary matters use and recommend the Royal.

## Chicago Health Authorities Certify.

"I find the ROYAL BAKING POWDER superior to all the others in every respect. It is purest and strongest.

"WALTER S. HAINES, M. D.

"Prof. Chemistry, Rush Medical College,

"Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health," etc.

Made from pure grape cream of tartar, and the only Baking Powder containing neither ammonia nor alum.

## Narrow, but Useful.

The good lady was going around among a lot of poor people distributing all manner of old clothes, which were gratefully received, when she met a newspaper man looking for a clue to a killing case.

"Charity covereth a multitude of sins," he said, sarcastically.

"Well, that isn't what I'm looking for," she responded.

"No," she said, "my mission is a little narrower than that. We cut it down to charity covereth a multitude of sins."—Detroit Free Press.

## On to the Cherokee Strip.

President Cleveland's proclamation is all that is needed now to formally open the Cherokee Strip. This is expected shortly, and the Missouri Pacific railway, in anticipation of a large business to the three prominent outfitting points, Anthony, Arkansas City and Kiowa, has issued for free distribution a very handsome folder and pamphlet, replete with valuable information relative to the resources, soil and climate of Indian Territory, Oklahoma and the Cherokee Strip, together with an accurate map explaining the country in detail. Those who expect to attend the opening should by all means provide themselves with a copy of these valuable guides. Add. H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis.

A MATCH doesn't know enough to keep in when it rains. At all events, it is sure to go out if it is wet.

FLANNEL next the skin often produces a rash, removed with Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

When the oarsman retires he comes out of his shell.

The principal causes of sick headache, biliousness and colic are found in the stomach and liver. Cured by Beecham's Pills.



## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

## What They Indicate.

Bunting—The large sleeves worn now indicate an enlarged sense of humor in American women.

Larkin—Is that so?

Bunting—Yes; they are accustomed to laughing in their sleeve and they want more room.—Judge.

"The seashore is the place to make the bashful lover propose," said the philosopher. "If he hasn't grit enough himself, he can acquire all the said he needs on the beach."—Harper's Bazar.

"PAPA, it says in this account of the fight that Sir Marmaduke fell on his knees and begged for quarter," said Tommy. "What did he want a quarter for? I thought he was rich."

Beware of little sins. Mosquitoes drink more blood than lions.

# "German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.

\$75.00 to \$350.00 Can be made monthly working for B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2003-4-5-6 Main St., Richmond, Va. \*WARRANTED SATISFACTION every time you write.

## EDUCATIONAL.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE, New Athens, O. Total cost \$1.25 per week. Catalogue free. W. A. WILLIAMS. \*NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

# "Singer"

REVERSIBLE

DANTE RUBENS ANGELO

RAPHAEL MURILLO TASSO

# The "LINENE"

are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs Worn.

Try them. You will like them; they look well, wear well and fit well. Reversible; both sides alike; can be worn twice as long as any other collar. When one side is soiled use the other, then throw it away and take a fresh one.

Ask the Dealers for Them. Sold for 25 cents for a Box of 10 Collars, or Five Pairs of Cuffs. A Sample Collar and a Pair of Cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, Giving Size and Style Wanted.

REVERSIBLE COLLAR CO., 27 Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

# SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

If you wish the lightest, sweetest, finest cake, biscuit and bread, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in their preparation.



superstitions. The wearing of amber beads to prevent or cure croup, quinsy, epilepsy or nose bleed, the idea that measles is one of the necessary and unpreventable diseases of childhood, and that "long hair makes weak children," and the popular notion that the second summer of childhood is more fatal to life than any other period, are nursery superstitions against which a well-known physician has at last made a vigorous protest. Statistics prove that more infants die in the first summer than in the second. The large number of deaths that do occur in the second summer are due, says this authority, almost entirely "to digestive and hence preventable diseases," for which parents are often more responsible than the summer.—St. Louis Republic.

# RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED With Paste, Sand, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you.

FREE. Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

Pile's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

# CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K.—O 1400.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.